Issue 35

The CHAINGUN ISLAND zine

ASSEMBLAND

What is this?

Hey, kid.

Looks like you just stumbled upon an issue of the

CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE!!!

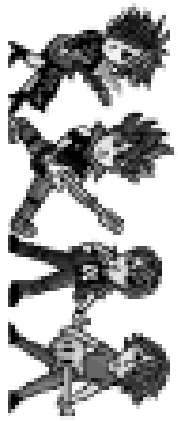
The craziest ZINE in the Southern Ohio area! This ZINE is chock-full of mind-bending journalism that'll be sure to make the authority figure of your choice's head spin! We got Music, Movies, and Videogames out the wazoo!

That ain't so bad, eh?

Anywho... I'm your eclectic ZJ (Zine Jockey for those uninformed) 8-Track TeckHead, the undead cyborg from Milford.

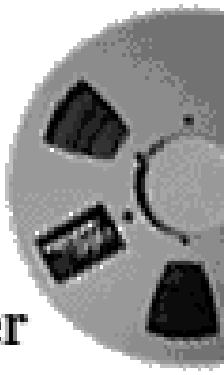
ENJOY THE SHOW...

← Odbal



THE BLURB

Issue 35, will you SURVIVE? Me 'n my NEW band've been on the road on the first BIG TeckHead TOUR for a 'lil while now... but for some reason, ECLECT-oids, I keep seein' it... that far-off world in my brain-drive. ASSEMBLAND! For those who ain't in the know, I cut a 'lil DEMO MIXTAPE a while back that had a tune on it called "Assembland". Ya see, I wrote that tune after witnessin' a VISION! I got in a fight with this bum outside the dumpster in which I was knocked out COLD by a 40! While I was out, I caught a few glimpses-a this... place. It looked like some kinda factory in the middle-a-NOWHERE! Nothin' but meshed wasteland for miles except for this mysterious factory-city-lookin' thing! I tried, ECLECT-oids! I tried my DAMNDEST to walk towards this thing, but I was AWAKENED by Cassetta slingin' mystery puddle water in my face. It ain't often that I'm conked out like that, but whenever I am, my brain-drive goes to some strange places... Anywho, I got a WHOLE ISSUE here tryin' to make sense of it all! Some ECLECTIC literature to hold ya over while I'm out havin' me an UNDEAD CYBERNETIC SUMMER!

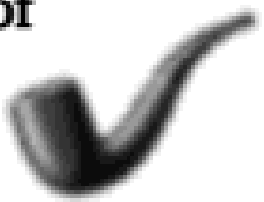


TECKHEAD'S DIGS

Grotus - Brown

Whenever I get visions-a this FAR-OFF industrial land, I hear music most PECULIAR! It doesn't sound like normal tunes here in our time, but rather nostalgic soundscapes-a the PAST! Yes, ECLECT-oids, it seems that all the facets-a human livin' seems to have missed this strange land in my brain-drive.

Anywho, here's a CD that I think PER-SONIC-IFIES the overall look-'n-feel of Assembland. Brown's the debut album of industrial band, Grotus, featurin' two basses 'n a sampler! Far-removed from yer typical industrial rock set! Much like the supposed folks of Assembland, these Grotus fellas took the sounds of civilizations past 'n blended them with the sick cynicism of DADA 'n the bleakness of infomercials of civilizations PRESENT! It's industrial, it's heavy metal, but also nothin' like metal at all! It's some-a the most ECLECTIC industrial out there! I DIG IT! I S-PECIALLY dig the track "Malthusela"!



All-in-all I give this INCREDIBLE industrial...

AND on top-a that? These fellas opened for MR. BUNGLE back in the day!

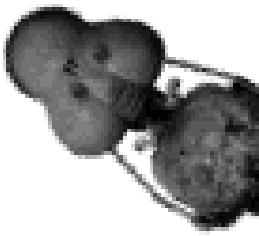
Genre: Industrial
Country: USA
Label: Spirit Music
Released: 1991

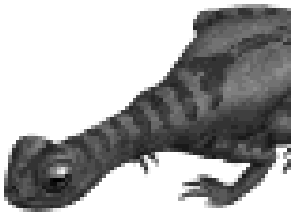
TECKHEAD'S GAME DU JOUR

Garage: Bad Dream Adventure - Windows

"Hey. you're word lost."
I didn't get much of a good look at this strange factory-city in Assembland, but it looked a HELLUVAlot like a computer game I had heard rumblin's aboot on various videogame forums. Apparently, there was this obscure Japanese videogame that only sold around 3000 copies. Not much, S-SPECIALLY for Japan! This made it UBER-RARE! Well, that is, until I managed to "borrow" a copy from a totally-trusted P2P'er!

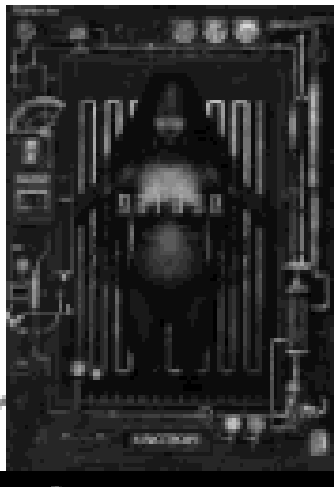
ECLECT-oids, this Bad Dream Adventure is UNCANNILY-SIMILAR to my Assembland predicament! Get this: you play as a dude trapped in a machine-induced-therapy-world in his own mind. The whole joint is DRAB! Everyone's a strange cyborg rollin' on rails, lookin' for the next hit-a "Ego" 'n... *shutters*... "Milky Fuel". Everythin' in this jawn is capital-U UGLY! 'N it WORKS! Ya can't quite tell if the characters are all-machine or cybernetic, there's a strange sexual feelin' aboot it all, 'n there's no comedic relief whatsoever. It really is a bad dream. So what exactly do ya do in a place like this? Well, ya GO FISHIN'! YUP! The core tenant of this videogame is to FISH for money so ya can continue livin'! I gotta say, despite the DYSTOPIAN feelin' this game has, the fishin' makes it a little soothin'.





All-in-all I give this ESOTERIC e-Fisher...

Y'know what, this jawn's pretty SICK! I wanna see a SEQUEL STAT!!!!



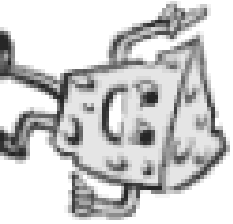
Developer: Kinotrope
Publisher: Toshiba-EMI
Released: 1999

Odbal's Pick

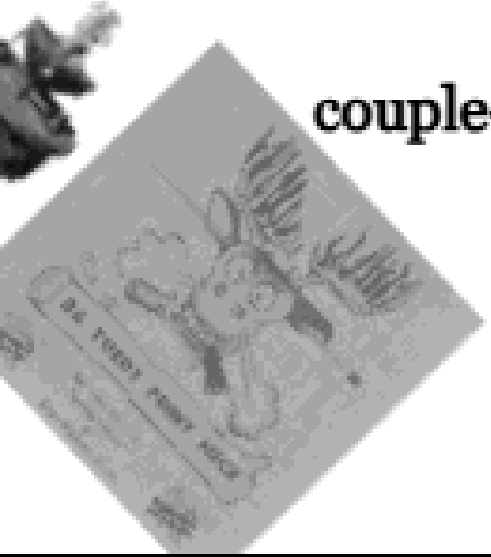
Bananas At Large - Da Turdy Point Buck

Heh-heh-HEY boisengoils! It's time for an Odbal Pick!

TeckHead just keeps goin' ON-'N-ON-'N-ONNONNONNON aboot this friggin' ASSEMBLY-LAND JIBBER-JABBER! It's makin' me SICK! It's always "How do I get there?" "What does it mean?" "Where's all the nature?" QUIT YER YAMMERIN'! D'ERE'S NATURE ALL AROUND! 'N I SEE IT NOW TANKS TO DA TURDY POINT BUCK!



Ya see, bud, after listenin' to this CD, I sure feel like a REAL CHEESEHEAD! Nottin' but some REAL FINE huntin' ditties, eh? It even has dis radio show bootleg at de end with dis Pole fella. Reminded me-a da days of da SUPER SHOW! Now those were da days, playin' a couple-two-three ODBAL PICKS before headin' to da BUBBLER!



A pretty ODD-BALL ODBAL PICK, Eh?

Released: 1992
Genre: Comedy Folk
Country: USA
Label: Environmental Wellness Records

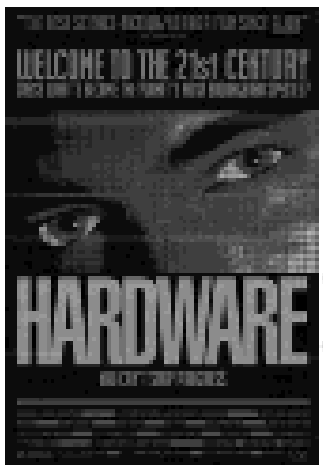
Cassetta's Flick

Hardware - 1990

Good evening, ladies and larries. Who knew that Tracky would still be obsessed with this silly little vision he had months ago? The Cohen Brothers don't write our reality! It most likely means absolutely nothing. Oh well, I'm not here to vent my frustrations. I just wish 8-Track would talk to me about something else in the little time we see each other now that he's running all over the place on this tour.

I will say, with all of his talk about desert-like wastelands, it reminded me of this flick right here: Hardware. A harrowing tale of a rogue cyborg loose in a poor woman's apartment while her boyfriend's out on some scavenger hunt. I gotta say, this flick has some really compelling themes of post-apocalyptic societal collapse and the morality of bringing new life into a dying world. At first, I was slightly bummed that these notions took a backseat to the robo-rampage that the bulk of the film consists of... until a certain wham-line that I dare not spoil. There's a ton of practical blood, gore, and techno-carnage, so all you gore-nuts out there would really get a kick out of this one.

I'd say give this flick a watch. If techno-gore is what you want, then this is what you get.



I almost forgot! The film has a cameo from Lemmy Kilmister! Now I'm no metalhead, but even the least metal of us know that Lemmy is god.

Genre: Sci-Fi Horror
Runtime: 80 Minutes
Director and Writer: Richard Stanley

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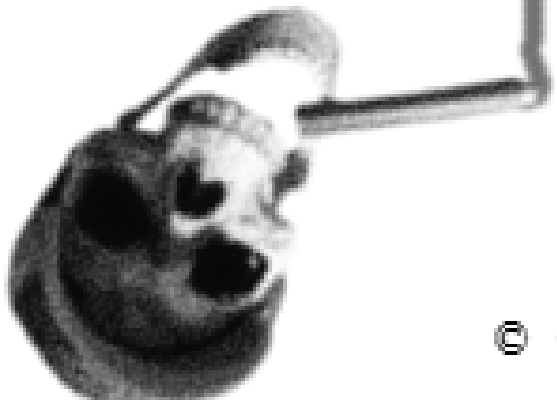
That's it. Show's over! Thanks for readin' 'n...

KEEP IT ECLECTIC!

CATCH ME
ON TOUR THIS
JULY!!!



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